

# The Wilkinsons, Real Bad Mood

(Leslie Satcher/Don Poythress)

Don't play me no  
Love songs  
I ain't in love today  
Don't play me  
No train songs  
I ain't going away  
Don't play me no  
Gospel songs  
The good Lord  
Knows the truth  
I'm in a real bad mood

Don't play me no  
Rock 'n' roll  
I don't want to dance  
Don't play me no  
Hillbilly  
I'm too blue for grass  
That cheesy easy  
Listenin' stuff  
Is for elevator fools  
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk  
In a pool of pitiful  
I got the mange  
I'm a chain (son)  
You don't wanna pull  
You don't wanna  
Cross this old yard dog  
If you know what's  
Good for you  
I'm in a real bad mood

I don't want no  
Beans and taters  
I ain't got no appetite  
And them cold  
Store bought tomatoes  
Lord it just makes me  
Want to fight  
Yeah I want to chew  
On something  
And I ain't just a little uptight  
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk  
In a pool of pitiful  
I got the mange  
I'm a chain (son)  
You don't wanna pull  
You don't wanna  
Cross this old yard dog  
If you know what's  
Good for you  
I'm in a real bad mood

Yeah I want to chew on something  
Honey anybody's ass will do  
I'm in a real bad mood  
Oh yeah, I am  
Don't mess with me

Don't make me open up a can

I'm in a funk, sunk  
In a pool of pitiful  
I got the mange  
I'm a chain (son)  
You don't wanna pull  
You don't wanna  
Cross this old yard dog  
If you know what's  
Good for you  
I'm in a real bad mood